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NUMBER 2.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
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MISCELLANY.

THE BROKEN HEART.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

I never heard
Of any true affection, but 'twas nipt
With care, that like the caterpillar ate,
The leaves of the spring's sweet bud and rose.

It is a common thing to laugh at love stories, and to treat the tales of romantic passion as mere fictions of poets, and novelists, that never existed in real life. My observations on human nature have convinced me of the contrary, and have satisfied me that however the surface of the character may be chilled and frozen by the cares of the world, and the pleasures of society there is still a warm current of affection running through the depths of the coldest heart, that prevents its being utterly congealed. Indeed I am a true believer in the blind deity, and go to the full extent of his doctrines. Shall I confess it?—I believe in broken hearts, and the possibility of dying of disappointed love! I do not, however, consider it a malady often fatal to my own sex; but I firmly believe that it withers down many a lovely woman into an early grave. Man is the creature of interest and ambition. His nature leads him forth into the struggle and bustle of the world. Love is but the embellishment of his early life, or a song piped in the intervals of the acts. He seeks for fame, for fortune, for space in the world's thought; and dominion over his fellow men. But woman's whole life is a history of the affections. The heart is her world: it is there her ambition strives for her empire, it is there her avarice seeks for hidden treasure. She sends forth her sympathies on adventure; she wanders in the whole soul in the traffic of affection; and if shipwrecked, her cause is hopeless—for it is a bankruptcy of the heart.

To a man the disappointment of love may occasion some bitter pangs; it wounds some feelings of tenderness—it is an active being—the can dissipate his thoughts in the whirl of varied occupation, or plunge into the tide of pleasure or, if the scene of disappointment be to full of painful associations, he can shift his abode at will, and taking as it were the wings of the morning, can fly to the uttermost parts of the earth and be at rest.

But woman's is comparatively a fixed and meditative life. She is more the companion of her own thoughts and feelings; and if they are turned to ministers of sorrow, where shall she look for consolation! Her lot is to be wooed and won; and if unhappy in her love, her heart is like some fortress that has been captured and sacked, and abandoned and left destitute.

How many bright eyes grow dim—how many soft cheeks grow pale—how many lovely forms fade away into the tomb, and none can tell the cause that blighted her loveliness. As the dove will clasp its wings to its side, and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so it is the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. The love of a delicate female is always shy and silent. Even when unfortunate, she scarcely breathes it to herself, but when otherwise, she buries it in the recess of her bosom, and there lets it cower and brood among the ruins of her peace. With her, the desire of the heart has failed. The great charm of her existence is at an end. She neglects all the cheerful exercises that gladden the spirits, quicken the pulses, and send the tide of life in healthful currents through the veins. Her rest is broken—the sweet refreshment of sleep is poisoned by melancholy dreams—"dry sorrow drinks her blood" until her enfeebled frame sinks under the last external assault. Look for her after a little while, and you will find friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one, who but lately glowed with all the radiance of health and beauty, should now be brought down to "darkness and the worm." You will be told of some wintry chill, some slight indisposition, that laid her low—but no one knows the mental malady that previously snapped her strength and made her so easy a prey to the spoiler.

She is like some tender tree, the pride and beauty of the grove: graceful in its form, bright in its foliage, but with the worm preying at its core. We find it suddenly withering, when it should be most fresh and luxuriant. We see it dropping its branches to the earth, and shedding leaf by leaf, until wasted and perished away, it falls even in the stillness of the forest, and as we muse over the beautiful ruin, we strive in vain to recollect the blast or thunderbolt that could have smitten it with decay.

I have seen many instances of women running to waste and self neglect and disappearing gradually from the earth almost as if they had been exhaled to heaven; and have repeatedly fancied I could trace their deaths through the various declensions of consumption, cold, debility,

languor, melancholy, until I reached the first symptom of disappointed love. But an instance of the kind was lately told me; the circumstances are well known in the country where they happened, and I shall give them in the manner they were related.

Every one must recollect the tragic story of Emmet, the Irish Patriot, for it was too touching to be soon forgotten. During the troubles in Ireland, he was tried, condemned and executed on a charge of treason. His fate made a deep impression on public sympathy. He was so young, so intelligent, so brave; so every thing that we are apt to like in a young man. His conduct under trial too was so lofty and intrepid. The noble indignation with which he repelled the charge of treason against his country—the eloquent vindication of his name—and his pathetic appeal to posterity, in the hour of condemnation—all these entered deeply into every generous bosom, and even his enemies lamented the stern policy that dictated his execution.

But there was one heart, whose anguish it would be in vain to describe. In happier days and fairer fortunes, he had won the affections of a beautiful and interesting girl, the daughter of a late celebrated Irish barrister. She loved him with the disinterested fervor of a woman's first and only love. When every worldly maxim arrayed itself against him—when blasted in fortune, and disgrace and danger darkened around his name, she loved him more ardently for his sufferings. If then his fate could awake even the sympathy of his foes, what must have been the anguish of her whole soul which was occupied by his image! Let those tell who have had the portals of the tomb suddenly closed between them and the being most loved on earth, who have sat at this threshold, as one shut out in a cold and lonely world from whence all that was most lovely and loving had parted.

But when the horrors of such a greeting frightful, so dishonored! These the pangs for memory to dwell upon—though the melting of parting—none alas, that endear the parting anchorly clinging to melt the sorrow into blessed scenes—sent like the dew of heaven, to revive the heart in the hour of anguish.

To render her widowed situation more desolate she had incurred her father's displeasure by her unfortunate attachment, and was an exile from the parental roof. But could the sympathy of a spirit so shocked and driven in by horror, they would have experienced no want of consolation for the Irish are a people of quick and generous sensibilities. The most delicate and cherishing attentions were paid her by the families of wealth and distinction. She was led into society, and they tried by all kinds of occupation and amusement to dissipate her grief, and wean her from the tragical story of her lover. But it was all in vain. There are some strokes of calamity that scathe and scorch the soul—that penetrate the vital seat of happiness, and blast it, never again to put forth bud or blossom. She never objected to visit the haunts of pleasure, but she was as much alone there, as in the depths of solitude. She walked about in a sad reverie, apparently unconscious of the world around her. She carried with her an inward woe, that mocked at the blandishments of friendship, and heeded not the song of the charmer, charm he ever so wisely.

The person who told me her story had seen her at a masquerade. There can be no exhibition of far gone wretchedness more striking and painful than to meet it in such a scene.—To find it wandering like a spectre, lonely and joyless, where all around is gay—to see it dressed out in the trappings of mirth, and looking so wan and so wo-begone, as if it had tried in vain to cheat the poor heart into a momentary forgetfulness of sorrow. After strolling through the splendid rooms and giddy crowd, with an air of utter abstraction, she sat herself down on the steps of the orchestra, and looking about some time with a vacant air, that showed her insensibility to the garish scene, she began with the capriciousness of a sickly heart, to warble a little plaintive air. She had an exquisite voice, but on this occasion it was so simple, so touching, it breathed forth such a soul of wretchedness, that it drew a crowd mute and silent around her, and melted every one into tears.

The story of one so true and tender, could not but excite great sympathy in a country so remarkable for enthusiasm. It completely won the heart of a brave officer, who paid his addresses to her, and thought that one so true to the dead, could not but prove affectionate to the living. She declined his attentions, for her thoughts were irrevocably engrossed by the memory of her former lover. He however, persisted in his suit. He solicited not her tenderness but her esteem. He was assisted by her conviction of his worth, and a sense of her own destitute and dependant situation, for she was existing on the kindness of her friends.—In a word he at length in gaining her hand, though with the solemn assurance that her heart was utterly another's.

He took her with him to Sicily, hoping that a change of scene might wear out the remembrance of early woes. She was an amiable and exemplary wife, and made an effort to be a happy one; but nothing could cure the silent and devouring melancholy that had entered into her

very soul. She was wasted away into a slow but hopeless decline, and at length sunk into the grave, the victim of a broken heart.

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

MORAL DISCIPLINE.

Mr. Jacob Abbot, late Principal of the Mount Vernon School, has given to the public, through Messrs. Pierce and Parker, The Teacher, or Moral Influences employed in the Instruction and Government of the Young, intended chiefly to assist young teachers in the organization and conduct of schools. The extraordinary success of the Young Christian, both in England and in this country, led us to expect some interest in the perusal of this work, and we have not been disappointed. It is, like its predecessor, liable to the antipathy common with many readers to all grave essays; but like that also, it will not fail, by its abundant illustration and anecdote, and its fine tenor of kindly feeling, to fasten the attention of all who may once be attracted to its pages. The following passage, from the chapter on Moral Discipline, will indicate the good sense and plainness of application which distinguished this work.

The teacher of a school observed, himself, and learned from several quarters, that a certain boy was in the habit of causing disturbance during the time of prayer, at the opening and closing of school, by whispering, playing, making gestures to the other boys, and throwing things about from seat to seat. The teacher's first step was to speak of the subject generally, before the whole school, not alluding, however, to any particular instance which had come under his notice. These general remarks, the difficulty as he expected, but the irregularity been very He waited for more immediate measures, but he thought the case admitted of a little delay. In the mean time he took a little pains to cultivate the acquaintance of the boy, to discover and to show that he noticed what was good in his character and conduct, occasionally to get from him some little assistance, and thus to gain some personal ascendancy over him.

One day, when every thing had gone smoothly and pleasantly, the teacher told the boy, at the close of the school, that he wanted to talk with him a little, and asked him to walk with him to the school-house. The boy, who was a teacher to associate with his pupils, out of school, and this request, accordingly, attracted no special attention. On the walk, the teacher thus accosted the "criminal":

"Do you like frank, open dealing, James?"

James hesitated a moment, and then answered faintly, "Yes sir."

"Most boys do, and I do; and I suppose that you would prefer being treated in that way. Do you?"

"Yes sir."

"Well, I am going to tell you of one of your faults. I have asked you to walk with me, because I supposed it would be pleasanter for you to have me see you privately, than to bring it up in school."

James said it would be pleasanter.

"Well, the fault is, being disorderly at prayer time. Now if you like frank and open dealing, and are willing to deal so with me, I should like to talk with you a little about it, but if you are not willing, I will dismiss the subject. I do not wish to talk with you now about it, unless you yourself desire it. But if we talk at all, we must both be open, honest and sincere. Now should you rather have me talk with you or not?"

"Yes sir, I should rather have you talk with me now, than in school."

The teacher then described his conduct, in a mild manner, using the style of simple narration—admitting no harsh epithets, no terms of reproach. The boy was surprised, for he thought he had not been noticed. He thought, perhaps, he should have been punished, if he had been observed. The teacher said in conclusion:

"Now, James I do not suppose you have done this, from any designed irreverence towards God, or deliberate intention of giving me trouble and pain. You have several times lately assisted me in various ways, and I know from the cheerful manner with which you comply, with my wishes, that your prevailing desire is, to give me pleasure not pain. You have fallen into this practice through thoughtlessness; but that does not alter the character of the sin. To do so, is a great sin against God, and a great offence against good order in school. You see, yourself, that my duty to the school will require me to adopt the most decided measures, to prevent the continuance and the spread of such a practice. I shall be imperiously bound to do it, even if the individual was the very best friend I had in school, and if the measures necessary should bring upon him great disgrace and suffering. Do you think it would be so?"

"Yes sir," said James, seriously, "I suppose it would."

"I want to remove the evil, however, in the pleasantest way. Do you remember my speaking to you on this subject in school the other day?"

"Yes sir."

"Well, my object in that was, almost entirely, to persuade you to reform, without my having to speak to you directly. I thought it would be pleasanter to remind you of your duty in that

way. But I do not think it did much good. Did it?"

"I don't think I have played so much since then."

"Nor I. You have improved a little, but you have not decidedly and thoroughly reformed. So I was obliged to take the next step, which would be least unpleasant to you, that is, talking with you alone. Now you told me, when we began, that you would deal honestly & sincerely with me, if I would with you. I have been honest and open. I have told you all about it, so far as I am concerned. Now I wish you to do. If you think from this conversation, that you have done wrong, and if you are fully determined to do so no more; and to break off at once and forever from this practice—I should like to have you tell me, and then the whole thing will be settled. On the other hand, if you feel about it pretty much as you have done, I should like to have you tell me that too, honestly and frankly, that we may have a distinct understanding, and that I may be considering what to do next. I shall not be offended with you for giving me either of these answers, but be sure that you are honest; you promised me to be so."

The boy looked up in his master's face, and said, with great earnestness, "Mr. Abbot, I will do better. I will not do it again."

The danger of the confession of faults, and the habit of coming to the teacher, when they have done something which they think may get them into difficulty, and make a sort of half confession, which, by bringing forward every palliating circumstance, and suppressing every thing of a different character, keeps entirely out of view all the real guilt of the transgression. The criminal is praised by the teacher for the honesty of the confession, and his fault is freely forgiven. He goes away, therefore, well satisfied with himself, when in fact he has been only submitting to a little mortification, voluntarily, to avoid the danger of a greater; much in the same spirit with that which leads a man to receive the small pox by inoculation, to avoid the danger of taking it in the natural way.

Here is a capital story. We wish that all the bad boys and girls, who ever made bullies and idiots of the best boys in the world, by treating them like brutes, might read & remember it.

A master of a district school was walking through the room, with a large rule in his hand and as he came up behind two small boys, he observed that they were playing with some papers. He struck them once or twice, though not very severely, on the head, with the rule which he had in his hand. Tears started from the eyes of one. They were called forth by a mingled feeling of grief, mortification and pain. The other was of sterner stuff; he looked steadily into the master's face, and when his back was turned shook his fist at him and laughed in defiance.

Another teacher seeing a similar case, did nothing. The boys when they saw him hastily gathered up their playthings and put them away. An hour or two after, a little boy who sat near the master, brought them a note addressed to them both. They opened it and read as follows:

To Edward and John—

I observed, when I passed you to-day, from your concerned looks and hurried manner of putting something into your desk, that you were doing something that you knew was wrong. When you attempt to do any thing whatever, which conscience tells you is wrong, you only make yourself uneasy and anxious while you do it, and then you are forced to resort to concealment and deception, when you see me coming. You would be a great deal happier, if you would always be doing your duty, and then you would never be afraid. Your affectionate teacher,

As the teacher was arranging his papers in his desk at the close of school, he found a small piece of paper neatly folded up in the form of a note, and addressed to him. He read as follows:

Dear teacher—We are very much obliged to you for writing us a note. We were making a paper box. We know it was wrong, and are determined to do no more. We hope you will forgive us. Your pupils, EDWARD, JOHN.

Which of these teachers understood human nature best?

We shall take up this volume again. It is worthy of being written in gold—every word of it.

Foreknowledge.—Bridges has just killed and weighed a fine pig, which he suspended from a limb of an apple tree near the sty, when a neighbor passing by, enquired the weight of his pig? Well, it didn't weigh as much as I expected, and I always knew it wouldn't.

Stationary Road.—A gentleman recently travelling near Huddersfield, called out to a boy, "where does this road go to, my lad?"—"I do not know," said the boy, "where it goes to, but it is always here when I come by."

POLITICAL.

THE FEDERAL CANDIDATE. The federalists have at last mustered up their courage and have presented us with a candidate for Gov.—The Kennebec Convention which met at Augusta on the 1st inst. nominated Daniel Goodenow, of Alfred as their man. That the rest of the party will fall in with this nomination is not at all improbable. We were in hopes, however, that they would have selected some other man, whose weakness was not so apparent. Mr. Goodenow has been so often tried and defeated, and the utter hopelessness of his success is so well understood, that they might almost as well have no candidate whatever in the field. But if they are satisfied it is no concern of ours and we will rest contented. It seems, however, to be doing injustice to Mr. Goodenow, to wear him out as a candidate for an office to which there is not the remotest probability he will ever be elected. The triumphant vote which will be given to Mr. Dunlap at the approaching election, will, we think, elect Goodenow and his federalist candidate for them to expect—no wish to shrink from republicanism—the two persons now before the good. It is the height of folly for Mr. Goodenow to expect that he can be elected Governor. It would be quite as easy to elect John Holmes himself, and this every one will acknowledge to be morally impossible. Nevertheless, we are glad that the opposition have a candidate of their own—and we know not but it is as well that they have selected Mr. G. It will at least ensure us quite a peaceable contest; the victory will be an easy one.

[Maine Democrat.]

PARTY.—THE ERA OF GOOD FEELINGS. It is a general remark that the federalists, after an election in which they have been completely routed—"horse foot and dragons," invariably sing out lustily against "party!" "party servitude!" and all that. This observation is very applicable at the present time. Being well aware (as well they may be) of the utter impracticability of successfully opposing the Democratic Republican party, while they openly oppose it, they would fain obliterate all of the old era of good feelings. Their object in doing this, is easily understood. As before observed they have learned by sad experience that their party can never obtain the ascendancy, as long as the present lines of demarcation between the two parties exist. They know that while their principles are distinctly avowed, the people can never be induced to receive and sanction them. Hence in order to retrieve the broken and ruined fortunes of their party, they are compelled to resort to artifice; and that artifice consists in professing a cessation of political hostilities, and in endeavoring to destroy all party distinctions. When this latter object shall have been accomplished, (of which there is but little probability) their great and ultimate object will have been partially attained. The odiousness which is now attached to their principles and acts, will have been buried in oblivion, and they can renew their warfare with some prospect of success. Such is unquestionable the *modus operandi* which the "Nationals" have adopted in order to defeat their opponents. Whether it will be successful, remains to be seen.

[Skohegan Sentinel.]

From the N. H. Patriot.

"The Federalists of Maine have all at once become mightily in love with Gov. Smith. For two years, all sorts of abuse was heaped upon him. Now they have become his champions, and are much wounded for the ill treatment the Gov. has received in not being nominated again. And why is this? The reason is obvious. Gov. Smith is one of that class of politicians who love office more than principle. He has received a full share at the hands of the republican party, and now that the principle of rotation is about to lay him upon the shelf, he seems willing to receive support from those who heretofore opposed him, and to lend his aid to 'break down the republican party by opposing its nominations.'"

We have copied the above paragraph for the purpose of expressing our conviction that the charges it contains against Gov. Smith, do him great injustice. The Patriot has been misinformed. So far are they from being true, that Gov. Smith has repeatedly declared both to friends and opponents, that he is not a candidate for the office of Governor—that he does not wish his name mentioned or used as such, in the way it has been in the public papers, and that he only desires to be let alone. After such declarations, the charges that he is "willing to lend his aid to break down the Democratic party by opposing its nominations," &c. are unwarranted—certainly until those declarations are contradicted upon his authority. We trust that our brother editors will respect the wish he has expressed relative to the use of his name, and that our friend of the Patriot will correct any erroneous impressions, in relation to the character and course of Gov. Smith, which his readers may have received.

[Augusta Age.]

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 27, 1833.

PROSPECTUS OF THE

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

The removal of the Jeffersonian from this place after having bought up the Politician, has left us destitute of a paper. There are many inconveniences resulting from this state of things which all the citizens are interested in remedying. The Democratic party having expressed their strong desire that a paper might be established here as the organ of their views and the disseminator of their principles, we have been induced to try the experiment of publishing the Democrat.

No laborer expecting of our views can be needed by the people of this County when we say that it is intended this paper shall be what the Jeffersonian was, and our object is to supply the vacancy occasioned by its removal. As it will be conducted by the same person who was formerly Editor of the Jeffersonian, its principles and course of conduct may be judged of from what were those of that paper. To the Democracy of Oxford we look for support. It is at their feet that the paper is commenced and it is only by their patronage and encouragement that it will be continued. The support we hope to merit by a steady adherence to the principles of Democracy and a faithful discharge of our duties as conductors of a free press. We begin without subscribers in the confidence that the friends of the principles we advocate will sustain us. We propose to be the organ of a party. We expect to be supported, if at all, as such. These are our intentions. From those who are friendly to them we ask support.

GEORGE W. MILLETT, Proprietor.
OCTAVIUS KING, Editor.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.

ROBERT P. DUNLAP.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES TO CONGRESS.

OXFORD DISTRICT.

MOSES MASON, Jr.

YORK DISTRICT.

RUFUS MINTIRE.

CUMBERLAND DISTRICT.

FRANCIS O. J. SMITH.

KENNEBEC DISTRICT.

BENJAMIN WHITE.

LINCOLN DISTRICT.

EDWARD KAVANAGH.

PERCIVAL AND SOMERSET DISTRICT.

GORHAM PARKS.

HARROCK AND WASHINGTON DISTRICT.

LEONARD JARVIS.

WALDO COUNTY.

JOSEPH HALL.

FOR SENATORS.

JOSEPH TOBIN.

DANIEL BROWN.

YORK COUNTY.

CHARLES N. COGSWELL.

JABEZ BRADBURY.

SIMON REASE.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

ALLEN H. COBB.

ASAPH HOWARD.

JOSIAH PEARCE.

JONATHAN SMITH.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

NATHANIEL GROTON.

SETH LARABEE.

JOHN MANNING.

JOHN M. ERYE.

PERCIVAL COUNTY.

JOSEPH KELSEY.

JONATHAN P. ROGERS.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

RUFUS K. J. PORTER.

DRUMMOND FARNSWORTH.

WALDO COUNTY.

JOSEPH WILLIAMSON.

EBENEZER KNOWLTON.

WESTERN DISTRICT.

AMOS ALLEN.

EASTERN DISTRICT.

OTIS L. BRIDGES.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

OXFORD—ALANSON MELLETT.

We give in this day's paper the proceedings of the District and County Conventions recently held in this place. The names of the candidates selected were inserted last week. Our readers will perceive that they are selected from among the working-men of our County. They are from their situation well acquainted with the wants and feelings of the community among whom they reside. Their interests are identified with that of the great mass of the people of this County and District. Above all they are democrats to the core. Not that kind of democracy which is always found on the strongest side, and adheres to its principles only so long as all its wishes can be gratified—which would sacrifice its party and friends the moment any of its ambitious purposes are thwarted, or any of its extravagant demands denied. We have patriots enough of that class who have long hung like mill stones about our necks, and who now threaten to join that party, to which in feeling and principle, they have always belonged. When we are purified of such men we shall be stronger even if less numerous. Our candidates are identified with the cause of democracy, and this County will triumphantly sustain the selection made by the Convention. We presume that those who oppose the nomination for Governor will also attempt to thwart the wishes of the people in every other instance in their power. But in this County we are strong enough to defy their malice and triumph over their opposition. But let not this consciousness of strength lull us into security. If the merit of the opposition were

fully understood by the people, there would be very few scattering votes among us. Let the deceivers and all their treacherous arts be dragged into the open light of day—let the object and motive be understood, and their endeavors become harmless and ineffectual.

We exhort our friends who satisfied with the present national and State administrations are desirous of a continuance of that policy under which we have prospered and are happy to be vigilant and active. Our old enemies, weak in themselves, are exulting in the assistance they are now receiving and expecting from the disaffected among our own party, who are striving to break down the party to which they profess to belong and to defeat the regular nominations by means of their ambitious purposes or individual feelings cannot be gratified. These men, full of pretended zeal for the interests of the democratic party, are using their utmost endeavors to bind it hand and foot and place it at the mercy of the federalists. Having received at its hands all they can reasonably expect, and more than they ever deserved, as their present treachery proves, they now by new combinations hope to purchase a continuance of office by the sacrifice of the friends who have hitherto sustained them. Shall they be successful? Will the honest and high-minded democracy of Oxford consent to the triumph of federalism, and the downfall of the principles and party whose success has been identified with the glory, the prosperity and happiness of our country? For what are you required to make this sacrifice? For what benefit is this gain to be made? For a few ambitious individuals, who supported by the democratic party, have enjoyed office until they claim it as a right. Whom wealth and prosperity have made insolent. For men who having for years fattened upon your bounty, now turn the hand that has fed them.

Every vote given for Smith counts one for Daniel Goodnow. Do the democracy of our County understand this? The federalists boast of it and exult in it. Do you not witness the zeal with which our opponents urge republicans to support Smith? Do they wish for Smith's election. Is their hatred so soon turned into love. No. If he were the regularly nominated candidate of the party, all the abuse of last year would be re-echoed. Gov. Smith is not a whisper of it is heard now. How has he so exalted the injured and honest man, since so bitterly reviled him?—because who a year ago he was an instrument to sow discord among the democratic party and to promote the election of Daniel Goodnow. The federalists understood this—the leaders of the faction understood it. The abuse which the federalists last year heaped upon Smith is now turned upon Dunlap. It is not the individual but the party which they attack. Last year we were told that Smith was a federalist. Now Dunlap is, and Smith has been a praise-worthy and injured man. So well is this object understood, that men calling themselves democrats and professing to belong to our party are endeavoring to prepare the minds of the result, and even now are open in praise of the democracy of Daniel Goodnow. We admire this directness of purpose. The caution of the leaders has been neglected here. The mask has been torn off too soon for their purposes. It is not to be wondered at that those who can admire the democracy of Goodnow should dislike the federalism of Dunlap. There is just as much democracy in one as federalism in the other.

We presume that there is no member of the Democratic party unimpaired by self-interest, passion or disappointed ambition who would willingly do any thing to prevent its success or to strengthen the hands of the enemy. When we look back to the unparalleled success we have enjoyed under the present administration—to the prosperity which gladdened our whole land—to the triumph it has achieved even over the prejudices and misrepresentations of its enemies—extorting praise from the honest and ardent the malicious into silence, who is there among us who would wish to reverse this picture and bring back upon our country the disasters, the disgrace and discontent experienced by the people under the rule of our political opponents? We wish to renew the mortification we endured under Mr. Adams or Mr. Hunt? Certainly there is no honest democrat who would consent to be an instrument in effecting such a purpose. But are there not those among us who misled by false representations, are unwittingly promoting an object of which they will hereafter be ashamed? They are told that there are two democratic candidates for Governor before the people, that we are asked upon the supporters of Mr. Dunlap to abandon an old and tried friend for one who does not deserve our confidence, and that there is so much dissimulation among the people that no choice can possibly be made. These are the arguments that are addressed to the honest and unsuspecting, supported by false assertions and the largest inventions. There are but two regularly nominated candidates before the people, Robert P. Dunlap the candidate of the Democratic party and Daniel Goodnow the candidate of the federal party. Your choice is to be between these two men. If you wish Goodnow to be Governor and John Holmes prime minister, then vote for him or Smith as you may prefer. It amounts to the same thing, and the federalists so understand it. Why are they so zealous to prevent men from voting for Dunlap, and to procure votes for Gov. Smith? What has wrought this change in their feelings towards a man whom they denounced last year as totally unworthy of the confidence of the people? Why have they so suddenly become his pugilists and champions? Because they hope through him to defeat the democratic nomination. Because they hope through division in our ranks to thrust their own candidate upon us as they did Mr. Hunt. Will any man who calls himself a democrat aid in this scheme? Then let him vote for Goodnow or Smith. But if you wish indeed and in truth to support the democratic party, then you will vote for the man whom they have selected by a Convention of delegates from the whole State. Gov. Smith is no more a candidate than any other citizen of the State, nor do we believe that he wishes to be so considered. As to the argument urged with so much zeal that no choice can be made by the people, and therefore it is not worth while to vote at all, and no use to attempt to support the regular nomination, it assumes what it wishes to prove. The little knot of opposition now in this and a few other towns do not comprise the whole people. They may calculate and boast of their strength, but their fancied triumph will soon be over. A party which supports itself only by deception cannot last long.

A Convention has recently been held in Lincoln County, of those opposed to the nomination of Mr. Dunlap. They passed sundry resolutions and resolved that they as individuals would vote for Gov. Smith. Why did they not nominate him, and recommend him to the people of that County at least for Gov. Was it because

they thought it would be inconsistent with the principles which they have adopted, that regular nominations are to be opposed even by members of the party who made them? Or was it not rather that they had learned that if they ventured to nominate him, Gov. Smith would have seized the opportunity to rebuke that factious spirit which under pretence of friendship to him seeks to sow discord among his friends and to destroy the party from which he had lately received nothing but kindness? We believe this last to be the true reason and that Gov. Smith in the language of the resolutions of our Convention, is too good a democrat to approve the doings of that faction who are endeavoring to divide the democratic party in order that the federalists may triumph. The result of this convention has disappointed us. We hoped that a nomination would have been made of some other individual, since Mr. Dunlap so much displeases them. This we supposed to be the object of the politics of the new school. A party it is by established whose object is to oppose the principles and nominations of all others, and yet propose none for themselves. They have turned their backs upon the democratic party, and it requires no second sight to see where their course is directed. How few of the Wingate party ever found their way back to the ranks of democracy? Those among them who were honest did, but the great body joined their allies the federalists and an union of interest soon produced a union of principle.

The minor branch of the opposition affect a great deal of indignation that they should be thought to be the allies of the federal party. They pretend to scorn the alliance and profess to adhere to their principles. The truth of the accusation is what offends them. They feel the injustice of the charge and are unwilling that the people should be made acquainted with it. Their anger is excited that the mask should be so soon torn off and their plans exposed to the honest and unsuspecting whom they hoped to deceive by them. This is a new plan—no sudden start. It is not sudden or temporary, every that have led to this division, though these may have occasioned the display of it. This principle has been at work for some time, and has arisen from the determination of a few men to rule or ruin the democratic party in this State. They have found the people too intelligent and independent to be ruled, and they are now trying their strength and influence to break what cannot be wielded to their own purposes. This opposition to the will of the majority which it did not suit the schemes of a few ambitious individuals, has been repeatedly tried on a large scale. Coalitions with the federal party have been too numerous to compel into submission those One vigorous struggle is to be dictated by leaders, democratic party to free themselves from the shackles of the federalists and would be masters.

We lay before our readers in this paper the proceedings of Democratic Conventions in various Counties in the State. From these it may be seen what spirit prevails among our brethren. The nomination of Robert P. Dunlap meets with universal approbation. We hear of no opposition in any of these meetings. A disposition is every where manifested to present an unbroken front to the enemy and to sacrifice personal preferences to the public good. We trust that on the second Monday of September the death blow of fictitious ambition will be struck and democracy again triumphant over all.

We must take the liberty to remind our readers that this paper was established here to support the cause of democracy in this County—to be the organ of their wishes and to speak their sentiments. We began without subscribers, in compliance with a wish expressed from all parts of the County, that such a paper should be put in operation here. We cannot continue without subscribers, and shall not. Whatever may be our zeal in the cause we cannot live upon it alone. We intend to make our paper worth the price we ask for it, and if our efforts do not choose to sustain us we shall discontinue. A few subscribers from each town in the County will give us a support, which is all we ask.

We recommend to our friends to supply themselves with printed votes which may be had upon application at this office.

The Pension Certificate of Isaac Plagg, a soldier of the revolution may be had by application to the Postmaster at Paris.

AMENDMENT OF THE CONSTITUTION.

The new democratic doctrine, that the people are not competent to select their own candidates for office, that they are ignorant, imbecile and not fit to be trusted, and that a few self-constituted dictators should take the business into their hands, requires an alteration of our Constitution, and also a change in our bill of rights. As the office of office, should say every year whether he wishes to retain the office, and if he does, there should be an end of the question, provided, nevertheless, that the aristocracy and of right ought to be in the hands of some half-dozen aristocrats, their heirs and successors forever. There would then be no need of attending elections, of general intelligence and information relative to public affairs. Politics might then cease to engender sickness, schools might be discontinued. There would be half money enough saved from the school money to pay the much heart burning would be prevented if Athens had been and free just as well as Athens did. This subject is suggested for the consideration of the people, and they are requested to vote upon it at the next election.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

THE PLOT DEVELOPED.

A few Aristocrats, who found that they could not always control the democratic party, were determined to throw every thing into confusion. The Jeffersonian had always been true and firm. The Jeffersonian had been established in Oxford, had been conducted on democratic principles, and received the confidence of the party. It was necessary, therefore, to lull the County of Oxford into security and at the same time to do something to effect their plans. The federalists in Oxford, bought up their paper, the Politician, and arranged the business with the proprietor of the Jeffersonian to remove this paper out of the County to promote their designs.

All this was accomplished with the most profound secrecy. There was but just one professed democrat in Oxford, that had the least knowledge or suspicion of the plot. Not a democrat of Oxford could be trusted with the secret—not one was consulted on the subject, with a single exception, and the whole was planned and arranged and brought about with the most profound secrecy. When the proprietor of the Jeffersonian was asked why he had not consulted with some of the Oxford democrats, those who had patronized him and done every thing they could in favor of the Jeffersonian, his answer was "they would not let me." No, they knew themselves could not bear the light; they dared not have known, they feared to have the democracy of Oxford know any thing about it, until the plot was well matured. In this way they thought they could carry the County of Oxford just where they pleased, bring in the discontented and unprincipled of all parties to join them and create a party that would sweep all before it. John Holmes boasted he could swing a cat roundly by his tail. The noble faction thought they could do the same with Oxford. And now they have come out boldly against the democratic nominations of the State. Not one is supported. Every thing is done which their money and talents can do, to overthrow and prostrate the democratic party. Reckless and unwearied as the Catalines of Rome, they seek to embitter one man against another, throw discord and confusion into all ranks, and crush the democratic party, if money and labor and political profligacy can do it. If such men are to control the destinies of our State and County, there is an end of liberty.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

Mr. PRISTER:

I am a plain farmer and look into politics just enough to know how to vote. I have lately heard one man, who holds a fat office, say he thought the people had not treated Gov. Smith well. Now I never heard that Gov. Smith complains—on the contrary it seems to me that he must be pretty well satisfied with what he has already had, if he is a reasonable man. Gov. Smith I have always understood is a rich man with a good round sum of money—I know that the office of Judge with a salary of twelve hundred dollars a year for a long time, and he has been Governor several years with a salary of fifteen hundred dollars a year. Now I cannot be that a man, who has so good a find fault, with and for so long a time, can find fault, when another man is brought forward to serve a while as Governor. Without saying any thing against Gov. Smith, I suppose there are many men in the State, who are as well qualified as he, and would make good Governors before half of them can be so well served as the democrats, that because a man has held an office several years, he ought to hold it always. It is to be sure an old doctrine—a federal doctrine, and quite fashionable when I was a boy, but I never heard a democrat approve it till now, and I think I, the man who now talks such kind of stuff is rather a strange sort of a democrat—I thought that rotation in office was essential to true democracy, as rotation of crops is to good farmers. And the strangest thing of all is, that it is said the majority shall select the candidates.—This is democracy with a vengeance. I wonder where such kind of democracy came from? I have studied upon it a great deal, and I am confident that the few rich men who make such a noise about Gov. Smith want to elect him for Governor, and they have talked so much about the federal party, that they are a little bashful now to join right in with them, and so they scold and fret about Governor Smith just to help Mr. Goodnow, the federal candidate, who has tried so long to be Governor, that he will be quite discouraged unless he can get his family folks, and some other folks to help him. This is the plan. I can read it as plain as I can count the rows of corn in my field. I hope my brother farmers will look out sharp and guard against such a federal sort of democracy as this and act accordingly.

AN OXFORD FARMER.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

There never was a time when the democracy of Oxford Congressional District exhibited a better spirit, than at the late meeting of the Convention. In the first place the political course of the late Representative, the Hon. Cornelius Holland, met with entire and cordial approbation. It was spoken of as highly creditable to him, evincing correctness of principle, soundness of judgment and purity of motives. The members deemed his public services so fully meriting the meed of praise, that he was considered worthy of a special resolve couched in terms highly flattering, and a resolution to this effect was carried by the Convention, but it happened not to be read at the moment when the other resolutions were offered, and in the hurry of the close, by the most inadvertence, it was not formally adopted, much to the regret of every one. I have this fact from a member, and motion in which his public services were held not only by the members of the Convention, but by his constituents generally. It should be recollected, that the periods of his service were marked as times of peculiar interest and excitement. Difficulties and dangers sprung up on every side. Questions of great perplexity, measures momentous in their results employed the deliberations of Congress and called the ablest talents and the firmest and loftiest patriotism into requisition. To have discharged

faithfully and fearlessly the duties of a Representative in Congress, and to have been found always right on all subjects, during periods so portentous and perplexing, is praise enough for any man.

In making a selection of a candidate for the next Congress, there was found considerable diversity of sentiment. The delegates came together, without prejudice indeed, but with feeling favorable to different persons. Several ballots were laid, which resulted at last, in the selection of Dr. Moses Mason Jr. No sooner did the Convention arrive at this result, than a high minded and generous spirit spoke forth in the magnificent adoption of a resolve to support the nomination. Every man even cordially and cheerfully for the resolution, as it is believed, and perfect harmony reigned throughout the Convention. To this feeling the democracy of Oxford District will give a hearty response. The gentleman selected is known as a regular, well-read, skillful physician, of respectable talents and literary acquirements, a useful member of the board of County Commissioners, and a sound democrat. These gentlemen who were named with Dr. Mason as candidates for this distinguished honor, among whom there had always existed feelings of friendship and sentiments of mutual respect and esteem, will exert their influence with the utmost cheerfulness to promote his election. In doing this they will have no regard to the merits of the candidates, and to the sound doctrine of regular nominations. Union and harmony will and must prevail.

The gentlemen selected for the Senate from Oxford, are well known. They are highly deserving of public confidence, and will receive it from every democrat.

The several resolutions in favor of President Jackson, complimenting Gov. Smith, and approving in strong terms the nomination of Robert P. Dunlap as the candidate for Governor, as also the one approving the former course of the Jeffersonian, but disapproving of its present course all characterized—all spoke the sentiments of democratic, straight-forward, patriotic old Oxford—and her sons pouring forth from among her rough hills and lofty mountains will present an unbroken front to whatever enemy may dare to oppose and under whatever colors they may choose to fight.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

One would think, to hear what some people say, that the office of Governor was created for the benefit of the Governor, and not for the people. The doctrine advanced is, when a man has been once chosen to that office, he is maligned and wronged—unless he is elected again and again, just as long as he wishes it. The people are not to select and choose whom they think proper. They must not do this—they must leave it for the incumbent in office to say whether he wishes it or not—and the people have nothing to do but to obey him. This is a new principle truly, and one that any democrat ought to be ashamed to avow. What are offices for? They are only to enable the people to appoint their own servants to do their own work. Every officer is a public servant, and when he has served out the time for which the people employed him and has received his pay, he has no cause to complain, if the people should deem it proper to employ another. What good times we should have if a few men could have their way? They would have all offices holden at the will of the officers and not at the will of the people. This is a kind of democracy which would have done better in the days of John Adams, but it will not do now. The next step would be to have men hold their offices during life, and then one step more would make them hereditary—and then we should see the beauties of monarchy flourishing in full vigor! Away with such doctrines as these. Let that man blush who would advocate them. He may claim to be a democrat, but he has only the name. The genuine soul of democracy is wanting.

The people have chosen delegates, and by their delegates have nominated Robert P. Dunlap for Governor. The majority in favor of Mr. Dunlap was overwhelming. There was but a small number comparatively for any other man. And yet it is said by some who would like to rule and reign over the democracy of the State, that the Convention have gone wrong that the majority shall not govern, that they have no business to nominate their favorite candidate—that the minority are to rule; and thus the whole business of the people is to be managed by a few aristocrats, who having forfeited the confidence of the democratic party and shown what they are at heart, are doing their utmost to bring every thing into confusion, with the hope that they shall stand a better chance to prosecute their own views and ride on the necks of the people. They prate about Gov. Smith—when every body knows Gov. Smith would have declined long ago, had it not been for them; they talk about abusing Gov. Smith, when it is as evident as noon-day, that they care not a fig for him, but only want to break up the democratic party and unite with the federalists and helping them along—and it is no matter whether Smith or Goodnow shall be Governor—either will suit them, though some of them had rather have Goodnow. Within a year these faithful, honest, high minded, politicians will unite openly and boldly with the federal party.—The Jeffersonian bought up by them, and clandestinely removed from Oxford is already hand in glove with the old Portland Gazette, holding strict alliance, greeting each other with great delight, and rejoicing in the mischief they hope to accomplish as follow laborers in the same cause. JEFFERSON.

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REASON'S WHY MR. DUNLAP OUGHT NOT TO BE GOVERNOR.

Reason 1st. Because he is a democrat—having been for many years a leading man of the party in Cumberland, and elected Senator by the same wicked democrats time and again.

Reason 2d. Because the democratic Senators in the whole State have elected him President of the Senate, where he has been an able and faithful presiding officer.

Reason 3d. Because he was last year elected a Councillor by the democratic members of the Legislature.

Reason 4th. Because the very men of the democratic who now oppose him, have always supported him till now.

Reason 5th. Because the Democratic Convention of the whole State have nominated him for Governor by a very large majority.

Reason 6th. Because the people have dared in every County in the State, in the County Conventions, to approve of his nomination, by almost unanimous votes.

Reason 7th. Because the Portland Jumbo, the federalists, say he must not be Governor.

OXFORD DISTRICT CONVENTION. Held at Paris, August 14, 1833.

The delegates met according to previous notice. Samuel Gibson of Denmark was chosen Chairman, and Lyman Rawson of Rumford, Secretary.

Moses Mason Jr. Esq. of Bethel was nominated as the candidate to be supported by the Democratic Republican party, for Representative to Congress from this District—and the following resolution unanimously passed, viz:—

Resolved, That this Convention cheerfully concur in the nomination of Moses Mason Jr. for Representative to Congress and pledge themselves to use all fair and honorable means to secure his election.

At the OXFORD COUNTY CONVENTION held at the same time and place, Joseph Tobin of Hartford and Daniel Brown of Waterford, were nominated as candidates for Senators in the Legislature, and Alanson Mellen Esq. for County Treasurer—and the Convention unanimously adopted the following resolutions:—

Resolved, That Andrew Jackson in the language of the departed Jefferson "has filled the measure of his Country's glory."

Resolved, That we deem it impossible for any political party to sustain itself without concert of action. And to effect this, regular nominations became highly expedient; that the will of the People when fairly expressed through their delegates in convention assembled for that purpose should command implicit obedience.

Resolved, That a frequent change of public Officers is one of the first and vital principles of a democratic Government, and that in making this change no incumbent has a right to feel himself injured or slighted in the smallest degree.

Resolved, That any man is entitled on the score of merit to the office of Governor, that Robert P. Dunlap for his devotion to the cause of democracy—for his firm and unwavering course in the dark hour of peril, for his talents, his abilities and well earned name, as a democrat, is justly entitled to the sufferages of the republican party. And that the Members of this Convention in approval of his nomination pledge themselves to use all fair and honorable means to secure his election.

Resolved, That the course pursued by Gov. Smith during his administration of State affairs has been, honest, highminded and democratic.

That we consider him too good a democrat and believe him to be too far beyond the influence of disaffected democrats and ambiguous demagogues, to lend his name in opposition to the regularly nominated Candidate for his successor.

And that on his retirement from office he will carry with him our approval of his Administration and our best wishes for his health and prosperity.

Resolved, That the course pursued by the Jeffersonian from its first establishment in this County up to the time of its removal from the same, was such as we consider purely democratic and highly satisfactory. And while we acknowledge its former services to the cause of democracy and tender our thanks therefor, we cannot refrain from censuring its present course in opposing regular nominations of democratic Conventions, as anti-republican and in fact aiding and abetting the federal party—disapprobation is, therefore, stamped upon it.

Resolved, That we cordially unite in the nomination of Joseph Tobin and Daniel Brown as Senators for this County and pledge ourselves to use all honorable means to secure their election.

Resolved, That the nomination of Alanson Mellen Esq. as County Treasurer meets our decided approbation and that we will use our best endeavors to elect him to that office.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in the Oxford Democrat, Eastern Argus and The Age.

SAMUEL GIBSON, Chairman, LYMAN RAWSON, Secretary.

People's Convention.

WESTERN HANCOCK CONVENTION.

The Democratic Republican Delegates from the towns composing the Western Hancock Senatorial District, met at the Court House in Castine, agreeable to previous notice, on the 5th instant, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to support for Senator from said District at the ensuing election.

The meeting was called to order by Charles Hutchins, Jr. of Penobscot.

John Burnham, of Orland, having declined a re-election, was chosen President, and John Lee of Bucksport, Secretary.

On motion, Voted, That this Convention proceed to select by ballot, a candidate to be supported by the Democratic Republicans of this District, for Senator at the ensuing election.

A committee was raised to receive, sort and count the votes of Convention.

The Committee reported, that the votes were unanimously given for AMOS ALLEN, of Bluehill. Which report was accepted.

On motion, Resolved, That we will use every fair and honorable exertion to bring the Democratic voters of this District to the polls, in support of the Senatorial nomination now made.

Resolved, That we approve of and will use all honorable means to sustain the nomination of ROBERT P. DUNLAP for the office of Governor.

Resolved, That we cordially concur in the nomination of LEONARD JARVIS, as a candidate to be supported to represent this District in the next Congress, and we pledge ourselves to use every honorable exertion in our power to ensure his re-election.

Resolved, That we will give our undivided support to FRANCIS B. MORGAN for the office of County Treasurer.

Voted, That Charles Hutchins, Jr. of Penobscot, John G. Bowen of Vinalhaven, John H. Jarvis of Castine, John R. Redman of Brooksville, and Sewall Lake of Bucksport, be a Senatorial District Committee for the ensuing political year.

On motion of Mr. Jarvis of Castine, Voted, That the thanks of this Convention, and of the Democracy of this District, be tendered to JOHN BURNHAM for the able, independent, and impartial manner in which he has served his constituents and the public, at the Senatorial Board for the two last years.

Voted, That the doings of this Convention be published in all the Democratic papers in the State.

JOHN BURNHAM, President. JOHN LEE, Secretary.

WALDO COUNTY CONVENTION.

At a convention of the Democratic Republicans of the County of Waldo, holden at Belfast, on the ninth day of August inst., chose ALFRED JOHNSON, Jr. President of the Convention, and Henry W. Cunningham, Esq. and Col. James W. Webster as Secretaries.

Voted unanimously To support on the approaching election the Hon. JOSEPH WILLIAMSON and Hon. EBENEZER KNOWLTON, for candidates for Senators for the County of Waldo.

Voted unanimously To support the Hon. ROBERT P. DUNLAP for the office of Governor.

Voted unanimously to support FATE HALL Esq. for County Treasurer.

Voted That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the President and Secretaries, and published in all the Democratic papers in the State.

ALFRED JOHNSON, Jr. President. HENRY W. CUNNINGHAM, Esq. and JAMES W. WEBSTER, Secretaries.

WALDO DISTRICT CONVENTION.

A meeting of the Delegates from the several towns composing the Waldo Congressional District assembled at the Court House in Belfast, on Friday the 9th day of August, 1833.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. ALFRED JOHNSON, Jr. of Belfast. Chose Gen. ALFRED MARSHALL of China Chairman, Chose JEREMIAH CURTIS of Freedom and MICHAEL CHASE of Bucksport Secretaries.

Voted, That a Committee of five be raised to sort, count and declare the votes, and that Messrs. Staples of Swanville, D. W. Lathrop, of Belfast, Traflet of Camden, Libbey of China, and Elijah Winslow of Unity be that committee. And on the second ballot it appeared that JOSEPH HALL, Esq. of Camden had a majority of all the votes.

On motion of Hon. Alfred Johnson Jr., Voted unanimously, to support JOSEPH HALL as a candidate for Representative for Waldo Congressional District.

Voted, That the doings of this meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretaries and published in the Democratic papers in the State.

Voted, To adjourn this meeting sine die.

ALFRED MARSHALL, Chairman. MICHAEL CHASE, JEREMIAH CURTIS, Secretaries.

SOMERSET CO. CONVENTION.

At a Convention of the Democratic Republicans of the County of Somerset, held at the Court House in Norridgewock, pursuant to previous notice, on Friday, the 9th day of August, 1833, for the purpose of nominating State and County officers, Asa Clark of Norridgewock was called to the Chair, and Asa N. Wyman of Milburn chosen Secretary.

Voted, That a Committee of five be appointed to draft Resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the Convention, and another of seven to prepare an Address to the electors of Somerset.

Messrs. Eastman of Canaan, Allen of Solon, Leavitt of New Portland, Bates of Norridgewock, and Patten of Pittsfield were appointed to report Resolutions.

Messrs. Eastman of Canaan, Farrar of Bloomfield, Bates of Fairfield, Varnum of Surks, Allen of Solon, Leavitt of New Portland, and Holway of Madison were appointed to prepare an Address.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for

two candidates for the Senate, and one for County Treasurer, which resulted in the choice of RUFUS K. J. PORTER of New Portland, and DRUMMOND FRANKSWORTH of Norridgewock, as Senators, and JOSEPH PHILBRICK of Bloomfield, as County Treasurer.

Whereupon it was unanimously Resolved, To use all fair and honorable means to secure their election.

Mr. Eastman, from the committee appointed to prepare Resolutions, reported the annexed series, which, being read, were unanimously adopted by the Convention.

Resolved, That the friends of Democratic Republican principles yield the present period as pregnant with dangers, and as demanding the most vigilant attention for the preservation of the same republican policy which distinguished the administrations of Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Jackson, and to which we are indebted for our present unparalleled prosperity and happiness.

Resolved, That this Convention cordially approves of the principles and policy of the present Chief Magistrate of the nation—that we sustain him in his construction of a limited constitutional authority, and of the reserved powers the States—in his just and economical system of expending the people's money—in his views of a "judicious Tariff" for the protection of domestic enterprise and industry, in opposition to those of monopolists—in reducing the revenue to the simple wants of the government, and in his firm and unflinching opposition to the new doctrine of Nullification.

Resolved, That we view the over zealous efforts of our political opponents to palm themselves upon the credence of the people as friends of the President, and the charge against our friends in the last Legislature and the whole party of being Nullifiers, because they would not respond to the President's Proclamation, when "construed according to the federal doctrine of Consolidation"—as replete with pusillanimity, and a mean, low cringing duplicity, unworthy of a high minded sincere and patriotic party.

Resolved, That we view the present silence of the opposition relative to the policy and administration of Andrew Jackson, as only a restraint upon their former unprincipled falsehood and abuse, imposed by the patriotism of the people.

Resolved, That with due vigilance, we have as little to fear from the machination and intrigues of our opponents, in the garb of friends, as from their threats as open enemies. Defeated in the open field by the strong will of the people, their only hope seems now to be "to divide and conquer."

Resolved, That we view the strenuous exertions of the federal party to maintain and extend the corrupting influence of the British Bank of the United States, in perfect keeping with the acts of the same party in our second struggle for independence, during the last war, when federalism exerted itself to maintain and extend British influence in the U. S.

Resolved, That we regard the topics of "Secret Sessions" and "N. E. Boundary," already used till they have become stale and threadbare, lately introduced into a set of Resolutions by the master-spirits of the Nationals as their best weapons of warfare, as for the intelligence of the people, and betraying a recklessness bordering on despair.

Resolved, That we recommend to the Democratic Republican party to use the most zealous exertions in electing such men to office as possess talents and integrity, and such as will promote the passing of laws the most conducive to the prosperity and happiness of the people.

Resolved, That this Convention cordially approves of the nomination of the Hon. ROBERT P. DUNLAP as a candidate for Governor—that his eminent talents, the dignified, impartial and independent manner in which he for a long time filled the second office or trust in the State, and his firm support of the democratic principles and measures, justly entitled him to the full confidence and support of every democrat in the State.

On motion of Mr. Fowler of Fairfield, unanimously Resolved, That the nomination of the Hon. BENJAMIN WHITE as a candidate for Congress from the Kennebec and Somerset Congressional District, meets our entire approbation, and that we will use our best endeavors to secure his election.

On motion of Mr. Jones of Norridgewock, unanimously Resolved, That we cordially approve of the nomination of GORHAM PARKS Esq. as a candidate for Congress from Penobscot and Somerset Congressional district, and that we will use all fair and honorable means to insure his election.

Voted, That a County Committee of five be appointed for the ensuing year, and the following gentlemen were designated—Asa Wyman, Wentworth Tuttle, Joshua Gould, Cullen Sawtelle and James Varnum.

Voted, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in the Skowhegan Sentinel, Eastern Republican and Age.

ASA CLARK, Chairman. H. N. WYMAN, Secretary.

KENNEBEC CO. CONVENTION.

IN CONVENTION OF THE DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS OF THE COUNTY OF KENNEBEC,

August, August 15, 1833.

The appointed hour having arrived, Col. Bachelder of Readfield called the delegates present to order, and nominated Hon. EDWARD FULLER of Readfield, as President of the Convention, and he was unanimously elected.

George Robinson of Augusta was appointed Secretary.

The Committee appointed to nominate to the Convention, candidates for County officers, reported that they had agreed upon the following gentlemen for Senators, viz:—

RALPH BAKER of Albion, VARNAM CRAM of New Sharon, BENJAMIN SHAW of Gardner, and for County Treasurer, Wm. Wozart Jr.

The question being first taken upon the names reported for Senators, they were unanimously accepted.

There appearing to be some division in relation to a candidate for County Treasurer, it was voted that the convention proceed to ballot for a candidate.

Mr. Lombard of Hallowell was appointed a committee to receive, sort and count the ballots of the convention. Having attended to his duty, he reported as follows, viz:—

Whole number of ballots 56
Necessary to a choice 29
Wm. Wozart Jr. has 28
Elias Craig Jr. 27
Daniel Stone, 1

On a second trial, the ballots were as follows:—

Whole number 56
Necessary to a choice 29
For E. Craig Jr. 34
Wm. Wozart Jr. 22

and thereupon ELIAS CRAIG Jr. of Augusta, was unanimously accepted as the candidate for County Treasurer.

The committee, appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the Convention, reported the following, which after some discussion on the seventh, were unanimously adopted, viz:—

Resolved, That the power is with the people, and that their will is the democratic rule of conduct on all occasions—that when fairly expressed in regular nominations, the unity of the democratic party, and the success of democratic principles peculiarly demand that it be respected and obeyed.

Resolved, That this Convention approves the nomination by the State Convention of ROBERT P. DUNLAP, for the office of Governor, and that, as the regular democratic candidate, he shall receive our zealous and undivided support.

Resolved, That the doctrines of nullification and secession are dangerous heresies—that they are not and cannot be supported by those who are influenced by democratic principles, among the first and strongest of which, is attachment to the Union of the States.

Resolved, That charges against the democratic party of countenancing those heresies, comes with an ill grace from members of a party which once plotted the destruction of the Union, particularly from men, who, in the late crisis of our country's danger, paid for and distributed among their constituents and fellow citizens, the chief organ and advocate of nullification, viz: THE UNITED STATES TELEGRAPH; thus aiding the disorganizers of the South in their unhallowed work of sowing dissensions and weakening the bond of attachment to our sacred Union.

Resolved, That this convention approves the whole course of the present administration, and admires the patriotism and wisdom which have uniformly directed it in the management of our National affairs, and that its principles, as set forth in the Proclamation and the Veto and other messages of the President, are entitled to the warm approbation and hearty support of the whole democratic party.

Resolved, That we are opposed to a renewal of the charter of the Bank of the United States—it proposes to continue a monopoly in the hands of the present stockholders—it gives a preference to foreign over our own citizens, by the exemption of their stock from taxation—it has proved itself a political engine, capable of the most desperate exertions for party—it has boldly attempted, to corrupt the press and poison the sources of intelligence—it has procured hireling advocates to support its pretensions and cover its corruptions in the halls of Congress—it has defied the authority and resisted the will of the Government, to which it owes its existence and credit—and again and again forfeited all claim to the support of the honest and intelligent freemen.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, it is anti-republican and against the interests of the people, that an undue proportion of the candidates for office should be taken from any one profession or class in the community—and that the course of the federal party in this County for the last few years, and particularly in its recent congressional and senatorial nominations, (the candidates being all professional men, and with but one exception, Lawyers,) evinces a feeling hostile to the rights and wishes of the people, and a disposition to withhold from them a just consideration in the management of our political affairs.

Resolved, That we unanimously approve the nomination of RALPH BAKER, VARNAM CRAM, and BENJAMIN SHAW as the democratic candidates for Senators, and we pledge ourselves to use all honorable means to secure their election.

Resolved, That the nomination of ELIAS CRAIG Jr. for the office of County Treasurer meets our hearty approbation and shall receive our united support.

Mr. Bradbury of Augusta introduced the following resolve, which was unanimously adopted, viz:—

Resolved, That this Convention heartily approves the nominations of BENJAMIN WHITE as the democratic candidate for Congress from the Kennebec and Somerset District, and earnestly recommends him to the united support of

the yeomanry and the people generally; confident that by his talents, honesty and industry, their best interests will be faithfully and successfully promoted.

Mr. Smith of China offered the following, which was also unanimously adopted, viz:—

Resolved, That this Convention cordially approves the nomination of JOSEPH HALL, as the democratic candidate for Congress from the Waldo District; confident, that by his election, the best interests of the People will be subserved.

The following were appointed the County Committee for the ensuing year, viz:—

Arthur Berry of Gardner, Alfred Marshall of China, J. W. Bradbury of Augusta, Silas Leonard of Readfield, E. H. Lombard of Hallowell.

Voted, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the President and Secretary, and published in the democratic papers of this State.

EDWARD FULLER, President. GEORGE ROBINSON, Secretary.

A tornado of great violence passed through Waldoboro', Me, on Saturday night, 3d inst. prostrating every thing before it for a space of about 4 rods wide. A barn was literally blown to atoms, and some of its parts carried nearly a mile—trees it is said, a foot through, were twisted off by its force.

A new and elegant Hotel is being erected in Hallowell.—The "Northern Bank" in Hallowell is to go into operation immediately. Sanford Kingsburg has been chosen President, and Joseph Burton, Cashier.

Drowned in Milk.—Last week, a woman residing at Sturbridge, went into the cellar of her house, and being drunk, tumbled down, and her face falling into a pan of milk she was suffocated.—[Boston Trans.]

MARRIED.

In Jay, Mr. Peleg Wadsworth of Litchfield, to Miss Emily Stone of Jay.

In Hallowell, Jonathan P. Rogers, Esq. of Bangor, to Miss Lucretia M. Page.

DIED.

In Oxford, Mr. Josiah Hall, aged about 70.

In Liverpool, Mr. Ichabod Benson, aged 77 years.

GOOD & CHEAP.

JAMES LONGLEY offers for Sale at his Store in South Paris, a good assortment of English, French, Domestic, Dry Goods, and Groceries.

Crockery, Glass, and Hardware. Said goods are new and fresh, and will be sold on an average, 25% below the Portland prices, except heavy articles, such as Molasses, Salt, &c.

Cash Paid for Corn, Butter, and Lamb Pelts. South Paris, August 27, 1833.

BRIDGES RESTAURANTS & CO.

FOR Sale at the Oxbow Book Store, Norway Village, QUARTO Bibles with and without Plates from \$2 to \$6. OCTAVO do do do do \$1 to \$3. SCHOOL do, from 33 1/2 cents to \$1. TRACT do, a great variety. TESTAMENTS, various kinds from 12 1/2 to 75 cents. CLARK'S, HENRY'S, & SCOTT'S commentaries on the Old & New Testaments. KENDRICK'S EXPOSITION of the New Testament. HUNTER'S introduction to the critical study and knowledge of the Holy Scriptures. CURTIS'S and BROWN'S Concordance. Union Questions first and second Volumes. Winchester's Watts, Worcester's Watts, Methodist, Village, Springfield's and Christian Hymn Books. Also—A good assortment of School Books, Miscellaneous books and stationery. LIVERMORE, August 27, 1833.

DR. RELF'S Botanical Drops.

IS one of the most efficacious compounds in the Materia Medica, for the cure of that class of inveterate Diseases, produced by an impure state of the blood, and a vitiated habit of body, and usually exhibiting themselves in the forms of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's Fire, Fever Sores, (even when the bones are affected,) White Swellings, (if applied with Dr. Jubb's Liniment,) Prolapsed and Obsolete Ulcers, Sore Legs and Eyes, Scald-head in children, Scurvy and Scorbutic Gout, Pimples or Carbuncled Faces, Festering Eruptions, and Venereal Taints, throughout the body, in which last case the Drops often cure when Mercury fails. They are also the best Spring and Autumnal Physic to purify and cleanse the system from humors which frequently appear at these seasons of the year. They also aid the process of digestion, and by purifying the blood, prevent the secretion of malignant humors on the lungs. The Proprietor confidently relies upon the vast number of surprising cures effected by these Drops, not only in Boston and its vicinity, but throughout the Union; for the best proof of their excellence as an unfailing Alternative Medicine, in all the cases above specified. This article has recently been pronounced by a physician of the first respectability, who had witnessed its surprising efficacy, as entitled, in his opinion, to take the lead of all the popular articles, known for the above complaints, and indeed it is fast gaining this point in public estimation, throughout the country. Price \$1 a bottle, or, six bottles for \$5.

None are genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY.—For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 99, Court-st. near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment, by E. LIVERMORE, Norway Village, who has also for sale all of the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him. c5poy.

OPPOSUM HUNTING IN INDIANA. One day, as I was leisurely riding through a heavily timbered district, I came suddenly upon a lad apparently between ten and twelve years of age. I had passed no house for many miles, and could see no 'clearing' in any direction around me. I was surprised to find a mere child alone in such a wilderness. I dismounted and approached him. He stood at the foot of a dead tree, from a hole among the roots of which every now and then issued a tremendous growl. He turned his eyes upon me for a moment as I neared him, and I was struck with the intelligence of his countenance, and his apparent indifference at the approach of a stranger. He had a certain waggish look, and on the whole I was satisfied that he had seen travellers before, and that notwithstanding his youth he knew perfectly well what he was about. He was armed with a long stick, or pole sharpened at one end, which was very dexterously, but most unceremoniously, thrust into the hole whence proceeded the terrible growling that had at first arrested my attention.

'What have you, my boy?' enquired I, after surveying him for a few moments.

'A stick, if I know,' replied the urchin, turning up as quizzical an eye as can be found in a thousand, and then giving the occupant of the hole a tremendous punch, which brought forth a growl that made the woods reverberate.

'And a pretty sharp one too if I know,' responded I, smiling. 'But what have you tried?' 'I have a 'possum holded,' replied the boy, giving a second arch look, and another tremendous punch.

'I should rather think you had him halved,' said I, stooping down and peeping into the burrow.

'Do you belong in these here parts?' asked he, eyeing me attentively, though with something of a leer, as before.

'I do not, sir.'

'You're a traveller, looken at the land, 'specten to purchase, if I know,' continued the boy.

'Specten to purchase.' It cannot be the imp of a band of robbers, thought I, wishing to sound my purse. But I almost immediately replied: 'A traveller though not on a land speculating tour, if I know.'

'You never lived in the woods, I 'low,' said he.

'I never did. But how do you know that?' 'I think so. An' you never hunted 'possums?' 'No—never.'

'I thought that too. Why,' he continued, dropping his pole, and assuming a look of some importance, when you've been as long in these here back-woods as me, you won't talk of halving a 'possum in its hole. They've more lives nor a cat, and I might stand here till harvest and punch, and be no better off. Wait a minute or two, and I'll show you how to locate a 'possum, a little the slickest.'

Saying this, he took a large jackknife from one of his pockets, and an arrow head flint from another, and heaping together a few pieces of punk, or dry rotten wood, he struck, and in the course of ten minutes had a 'pretty smart' fire kindled at the mouth of the 'possum's hole. This, he said, was for the purpose of 'smoking him out.' Pleased with the boy's activity, and the almost manliness of his every action, I seated myself at a short distance, to watch his movements.

'The tree may burn, and your horse may get scared and break away, if I know,' said he, 'and you had better look out.'

But before I had time to look round, a large 'possum galloped past me. The young 'Hoosheroon,' however, was close in the rear, and the animal's flight was soon stopped; for no sooner did it feel the weight of the boy's stick, now that it had emerged to the light, where its movements could be seen, than it dropped down, and keeled over on its side, to all appearance dead.

'That was a well aimed blow, my boy,' said I. 'But it hasn't done much, though, if I know.'

'Why, you have killed the animal,' said I, 'and what more do you want?'

'I want to hazzle it,' replied he, not yet forgetting my witicism, and with an arch smile, which I did not exactly comprehend.

'And if you will hold it up by the hind legs for a moment, I'll show you how we do these things back here.'

I assented though not without some fears of his waggery, and he again whipped out his jackknife. But the blade had hardly found its way through the animal's skin, when I flung the opossum over my head to the distance of twenty feet, and jumped nearly as far in an opposite direction. The truth was, I soon felt the animal's cold tail against my wrist, and looking down, saw its eyes glaring, its jaws extended, and its back curving to a degree that would soon have brought its mouth in very close neighborhood with my hands. I thought it best to get rid of such a dead charge, as soon as possible; and in less than no time, as the young Hoosheroon would say, I and the opossum were something like a distance of forty feet apart. The boy had anticipated the result; and seizing a club, he bounded after his enemy, and soon brought it to its back again, 'as dead as ever.' He then turned round, and enjoyed a hearty laugh at my expense, apologising, however, by 'posing' I'd pardon him, as it might have been dead. And though I was not ignorant of the character of the animal, dead I certainly thought it was after receiving such an unmerciful punching, and such a blow as the young Hercules had given it when it emerged from its hole.

'I presume he is dead now,' said I, approaching.

'As dead as it was afore, if I know,' answered

ed the boy. 'Why, these here things has fifty lives, and will sometimes run after their heads is off;—I understand managing 'em well, though, and if you ain't in too big a hurry, and I'll wait a leetle bit longer, I'll show you how to kill 'em. 'But this is certainly dead,' said I, turning it over two or three times with my foot.

'As dead as it was afore, and I'll show you, if I know,' replied the boy, as he moved off in the direction of the fire he had kindled to 'smoke out' the 'possum. He soon returned with a live coal stuck in a split stick; and opening the jaws of the animal, he forced the fire into his mouth and held it there till the dead came to life, and began to scamper away again. I now expressed myself satisfied that he was not dead, and he quickly pursued and overtook his victim. Again it was stretched upon the ground, and the young 'Hoosheroon' began his preparations for its execution. He cut a forked limb from a sapling, and sharpened the prongs. This he placed over the opossum, one of the prongs on each side, and driving them into the earth, thus confined the animal so that it could not possibly escape.—He then took his jackknife, and proceeded with great deliberation, to sever the animal's head from his body. His struggles were great, but availed it nothing; and in a few minutes it was not only halved but quartered too, and its different parts were scattered over the ground.

It was near night, and I accompanied the youth to his home, which was about a mile distant from the scene of the preceding exploit, where I was made 'comfortable' till the next morning. I thought the little fellow had performed quite a heroic action, worthy of being recorded, as illustrative of the character of the backwoods youth. His parents, however, seemed to look upon it as a common affair; and his mother chid him that 'he had not taken an axe with him, instead of going and butchering the animal so unmercifully.'

KEY WEST. A writer in the Charleston (S. C.) Mercury, who is giving sketches of Florida, thus notices Key West, and its peculiar productions:—

The Cotton Tree is indigenous, not only to the Florida Keys, but also to the Main as far North as the latitude of Charleston Harbor. It resembles in color (being yellow) the East India Nankeen; the texture is woolly, and the plant perennial. It grows 10, 12, and 15 feet high. I am not aware that any experiments have been made in the cultivation of this Cotton. May it not be the same plant, seed of which has been sent to the States under the name of Peruvian Cotton?

The Torchwood Tree, as its name imports, is used for torches; it burns bright like light-wood; and in combustion emits a pleasant odour resembling frankincense. From its pleasant taste, it is much used in smoking out Mosquitoes.

The Manchenele, when cut, emits a milky fluid, which if applied to the human body, is peculiarly irritating, and by some held to be poisonous. I recollect an anecdote which proves that the irritating properties may be communicated to the human body without actual contact, and may be driven off by decomposition resulting from heat. A number of men were engaged in clearing a road, they had cut down and set fire to several Manchenele trees.—Three or four of the party incautiously set down to leeward of the burning trees: the smoke being conveyed to them by wind, produced a violent inflammation in all parts of their bodies which were uncovered. The inflammation however was most acute about the face and eyes.—They were led home like blind men in a 'pretty pickle.' They were very soon relieved by a solution of sugar of lead and opium, applied constantly with wet cloths until the heat subsided. I have never known fatal consequences to follow the application of the Manchenele.

Mangrove. I must not forget to mention this tree and its connection with the collection and formation of soil to which it is adapted. A beautiful illustration of the formation of earth from the Sea, is exhibited on the Florida Reef and Keys.—In fact it may be traced from the incipient formation of various sponges coral, &c. to the establishment of dry land. As soon as the sponge, coral or even sandbank approaches within a foot or eighteen inches of the surface of the water, the Mangrove attaches itself. The seed of the mangrove resembles a long bean 12 or 14 inches in length. As soon as ripe, it falls from the tree into the water, one end being heavier than the other, it floats about until it fixes itself to the bottom, takes root and becomes a tree. The bottom of this tree in process of time forms a complete network, in which all floating materials, sea weed and sand are collected. I have seen mangrove islands which are called of several acres in extent, which did not contain one foot of dry land. Nay more—I have seen channel ways of 12 or 14 feet deep, passing through these islands, over which a natural bridge had been formed by the Mangrove roots. In other places, I have known a few Mangrove trees, by attaching themselves to small sand bank, collect large beds of sand around them, upon which the sea deposits its shells and the birds of the air their eggs, and the seed of various plants which they have collected in their migrations. In process of time growth is formed, the Mangrove having per formed its designed use dies and is supplanted. There can be no doubt but that the whole of the Florida Keys have been formed in this way. That is to say: by the growth of coral and sponges, the drift of sand by the currents, the growth and offices of the Mangrove, and disposition of the sea and of birds.

A Naturalist who is well qualified for the

task, might reap an abundant harvest at Key West and along the Reef. Many plants have been discovered on the Keys, peculiar to the west Indies, and not known as indigenous to the United States, which have undoubtedly been brought over by birds from the tropics. I have birds must be found by the Naturalist who has time and patience to spend the whole year in this section of the country, as they probably migrate at particular seasons. Several birds have already been found not hitherto known or described as inhabiting the United States. And why not others? The birds peculiar to the Florida Keys may be had in great quantities, and shells and coral by cartloads provided one is an adept at obtaining them.

Relics of Mary, Queen of Scots.—Certain interesting relics of this never to be forgotten queen of sorrow, as well as of beauty, are still among us, and in the possession of personages of her own gentle sex. The celebrated casket, said to have contained the fatal letters produced to excuse her condemnation, graces the cabinet of the Hon. Miss Grimsou. The pearl necklace, which used to adorn her beautiful neck in the bright days of her charms and her power, is sometimes the ornament of her no less lovely countrywoman, Miss Macdonald; and the hallowed little cross which lay on her bosom in the hour of execution, is regarded a sacred inheritance in the family of the Duchess of Richmond. And, perhaps, what is the most affecting relic of them all, the last garment which folded around her in the last act of that horrible scene, and stained with her blood is in the possession of the House of Throckmorton. Some touching verses shew how often it has been embalmed with a tear from the eyes of Lady Throckmorton, the beautiful friend of the sweet bard of 'The Task.' [English ps.]

Brotherly love.—Don Miguel lately visited his army before Oporto, and at one time, in riding along the lines, was visible to his dear brother, Don Pedro—the two worthies, accounts state, simultaneously cocked their respective telescopes to their eyes, and viewed each other, 'like two strange cats in a garret.' On Pedro's putting down his glass, he remarked to Sir John Miltly Doyle, 'D—n me if I see any alteration in the scamp;' and we have heard from head quarters that by a 'curious coincidence,' so closely did their fraternal knowledge and feelings assimilate, that Miguel, on finishing his examination of his brother's mug, exclaimed, 'he has the same vagabond countenance he always had.'

Complimentary.—The editor of the Nantucket Inquirer, in speaking of the new paper about to be established by Major Noah, says of the Ex-Judge of Israel, that 'as a popular editor, a reckless wag, a shameless politician, and a whole-souled, hearty-handed, good-humoured, and deservedly-prized citizen and companion, the Major is super-transcendent. Would that he himself were President at this blessed moment, great luck to him!'

This is nearly as flattering as a compliment we have somewhere seen bestowed upon the sons of 'swate Ireland,' which characterized them as 'kind, warm-hearted and ferocious; generous, hospitable, and bloody, the most amiable of incendiaries, the witest and most delightful cut-throats in the world.'

Scene in New Orleans.—A gentleman informed us that he overheard the following conversation in a hotel one morning in New Orleans, during the prevalence of the Cholera.

'How are you to-day?'

'Only so, so—Bar-keeper, give me a stiff Julep.'

'Do you know that our particular friend J—kick'd the bucket last night?'

'You don't say so?—Will you take an anti-fogmatic?'

'Don't care if I do. Miss K—also has gone by the board.'

'The d—d—I was engaged to be married to her! What's the price of cotton this morning?'

[Baltimore Visitor.]

THE PRESIDENT.

It is with much pleasure we learn that the health of the President is improving daily.

We trust he will return greatly benefited, from his visit to the seashore. The arduous duties to which he is perpetually exposed here, is enough to wear down and enfeeble the most robust constitution. People at a distance have not the most remote idea of his labours.

He rises early in the morning and repairs to the room in which he transacts public business where he often remains without his breakfast till a late hour in the day. After twelve o'clock his Cabinet Officers and the heads of Bureaus are continually calling on him, on business; and yet notwithstanding all this, he finds time to receive the numerous visitors who are constantly calling on him.

[Washington Examiner.]

Singular Phenomenon.—A correspondent of the Bulletin gives the following account of an uncommon occurrence which took place in Genesee county, N. Y. on the 20th of June.

Between two and three o'clock in the morning, there was heard by several of the inhabitants of the town of Java and Sheldon, Genesee county, a remarkable roaring, resembling that of a rushing mighty wind, accompanied with a trembling motion of the earth for a considerable extent. It was so considerable, that some removed the glass and earthenware from their

shelves, to prevent its breaking. In the morning there was discovered on the farm of Mr. J. Sykes, in the north part of the town of Java, a remarkable breach in the earth, extending from Seneca creek, west, across a small flat of a few rods in extent, up the side of a hill, the slope of which was about forty-five rods in length. It was twenty rods wide at the end next to the creek, thirteen at the middle, and sixteen at the upper end, where the earth was sunk from twenty-five to thirty feet, while it was raised about twenty feet above the bottom of the creek at its lower end, making the highest point at the creek nearly as high as the lowest depression at the upper extremity. The bed of the creek was raised about twenty feet, and carried about 2 rods beyond its former situation. The ground was thrown into ridges from two to ten feet high. A considerable portion of the surface has entirely disappeared, presenting in its stead several strata of different kinds of earth. Trees, stumps and logs, were carried twelve or fifteen rods. A small grove of timber, some of which was twenty inches through, was carried the above distance, some standing, some broken down, and some torn up by the roots. In some instances, logs and other ponderous substances, that were in contact, were separated six or eight rods, and others, before at a distance, were thrown together. There are many conjectures concerning it, but none can satisfactorily account for it.

'There is a God! The herds of the valley, the cedars of the mountain bless him—the insect sports in his beams; the elephant salutes him with the rising orb of day; the bird sings him in the foliage; the thunder proclaims him in the heavens; the ocean declares his immensity: man alone hath said, 'There is no God! Unite in thought at the same instant, the most beautiful objects in nature; suppose that you see at once all the hours of the day, and all the seasons of the year; a night bespangled with stars, and a mid-lit covered with clouds; meadows enamelled with flowers; forests hazy with snow; fields gilded by the tints of autumn—then alone you will have a just conception of the universe. While you are gazing on that sun which is plunging under the vault of the west, another observer admires him emerging from the gilded gates of the east. By what unaccountable magic does that aged star, which is sinking fatigued and burning in the shade of the evening re-appear at the same instant fresh and humid with the rosy due of the morning! At every instant of the day the glorious orb is at once rising—resplendent at noon-day, and, setting in the west; or rather our senses deceive us, and there is, properly speaking, no east or south or west in the world. Every thing reduces itself to one single point, from whence the king of day sends forth at once a triple light in one single substance. The bright splendor is perhaps that which nature can present that is most beautiful; for while it gives us an idea of the perpetual magnificence and resistless power of God, it exhibits, at the same time, a shining image of the glorious Creator.'

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.—A little girl had been taken into the country, a day two since, with her parents for a ride. Returning in the evening, by moon light, she exclaimed, 'O mother, there's the other half of the moon that we have at our house!—' [Boston Transcript.]

'What are you doing there Solomon?' said the patron of a Broad river boat, a few evenings since, as he made his cable fast to a tree for the night. 'I'm only driving a nail in the boat at the edge of the water, to see if the river will rise any afore morning.'

RATHER PARADOXICAL.—'How would you turn your right eye into a left eye?' asked Sir Charles Fowler the other day, of a new made common council man. 'D'ye give it up?—Why, stick a pin in your left eye, and then your right eye will be the left one.'

A distinguished gentleman of Pennsylvania whose nose and chin were both very long, and who had lost his teeth, whereby the nose and chin were brought near together, was told, 'I am afraid your nose and chin will fight before long; they approach each other very manfully.' 'I am afraid of it myself,' replied the gentleman, for a great many words have passed between them already.

'Well, how uneasy I am, seated between two tailors,' said a self-important fellow. 'They suffer the greatest inconvenience,' replied a gentleman, 'having but one goose between them.'

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three. **REUEL WASHBURN** Administrator of the estate of **DAVID WASHBURN**, late of Livermore in said County, Esquire, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased and also his own private account against said estate—

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said County, on the nineteenth day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
A true Copy, Attest: **JOSEPH G. COLLE, Register.**

One cent Reward!

RAN away from the subscriber an indentured apprentice named **Lucius Cole**. All persons are forbid harboring or trusting him as they would avoid the penalties of the law in such case provided. The above reward will be paid to any one who will return said **Lucius** to **JOHN DANIELS JR.**
Paris August 19, 1833.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three. **ON** the petition of **Andrew McMillan**, administrator of the estate of **John Colby** late of Fryeburg in said County, yeoman, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of two hundred seventy-seven dollars and thirty cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:—

Ordered, That the petitioner give notice to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
Copy Attest: **JOSEPH G. COLLE, Register.**

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three. **ON** the petition of **John Colby** late of Fryeburg in said County, yeoman, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of two hundred seventy-seven dollars and thirty cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:—

Ordered, That the petitioner give notice to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
A true Copy, Attest: **JOSEPH G. COLLE, Register.**

CAUTION.

WHEREAS, a young man by the name of **STEPHEN FOGG** has been in my employ about three months, and got in debt to me about \$25, and to others about the same amount, and on the night of the 13th of August left my house and I do suppose he broke open my shop and took therefrom to a small amount, and I understand he is up to such tricks—therefore, I would caution Shopkeepers in particular to be on the lookout. He says he is a native of Hixton in this State, he is about 6 feet high, thick set, light complexioned person, about 25 years of age and appears very well. **JOHN MARCO.**
Lewiston, August 16, 1833. '34

SALE OF PUBLIC LANDS IN THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.

THE township of land numbered one in the second range, and the south half of township numbered one, in the third range of townships west of Hingham & Kennebec Purchase, will be offered for sale, at public auction, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, on Tuesday the first day of October next, at the Augusta Hotel in Augusta. One fifth of the purchase money to be paid on the delivery of the deed, within thirty days from the sale, and the remainder at four equal annual payments with annual interest, to be secured by notes with sufficient securities, or by a lien on the land and timber. Satisfactory assurances that the terms of the sale shall be complied with, will be required.

DANIEL ROSE, Land Agent of Maine.
August 1, 1833. '34.

CHAISES, SLEIGHS, &c.
THE Subscriber has established himself at Stowell's Mills, South Paris, where he carries on the COACH and CHAIR business in all its branches, in the most fashionable style and at the lowest prices. Carriages repaired and painted at short notice and on reasonable terms. For sale, one good second hand Chaise and Harness, and two common Waggon.

WANTED,
EIGHT or TEN apprentice GIRLS to the tailoring business. None need apply unless well recommended. **MICAH ALLEN.**
Norway Village, Aug. 12.

Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

ALL the right title and interest which **Asa Barton** has in the BUILDING occupied by E. Livermore in his occupancy, and the STORE occupied by E. Livermore, will be sold at auction on the premises, on SATURDAY the THIRTIETH day of AUGUST next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said property consists of a new brick house and a room lately occupied as a Book-store. Also, a new brick Store, all thoroughly built, well finished and in good repair, together with out buildings and the land on which they stand. Said Barton has a lease of the house and one outbuilding for the term of seven years from the first day of January 1834, at an annual rent of one hundred dollars—and the said Livermore has a lease of the brick store for the term of seven years from the first day of October 1833, at an annual rent of sixty dollars. Nathan P. Allen, Esq. has given a bond to convey the premises upon the payment of the sum of thirteen hundred dollars, in two years from the eleventh day of March 1833, with interest. The premises constitute a very eligible stand for business in Norway Village.

At the same time and place will be sold, **Few No. 47** in the Universalist Meeting-house in Norway Village—the wood work of a single wagon, and many other articles. Also, a large number of demands belonging to the said Barton, consisting of accounts, notes, and executions, a great proportion of the notes are against men of property but not yet due.

STEPHEN EMERY, Esq., Assignee.
KZRA F. BEAL,
July 22, 1833.

TO THOSE AFFLICTED WITH CORNS.

THE celebrated **ALBION CORN PLASTER** affords instant relief, and at the same time dissolves and draws out by the roots, without the least pain. **CHIRURGICALS.**—To those afflicted with Corns on their feet I do certify that I have used the **Albion Corn Plaster** with complete success. Before I had used one box it completely cured a Corn which had troubled me for many years. I make this public for the benefit of those afflicted with this painful complaint. **Wm. B. BAW.**
Fushing, L. I. Feb. 25.

Price 50 cents per box.

DR. FLETCHER'S ANAEMIC PILLS, FOR FEMALES.

They purify the blood, quicken its circulation, assist the suspended operations of nature, and are a general remedy for the prevailing complaints among the female part of society. The Pills are particularly efficacious in the Green Sickness, Palpitation of the Heart, Giddiness, Short Breath, Sinking of the Spirits, Dejection and Disinclination to exercise and Society. Married ladies will find the Pills equally useful, except in case of pregnancy, when they must not be taken, except in case of complaint, by persons of hectic or consumptive habits. Price \$1.50 a box.

Also the celebrated **GAMBRIAN TOOTH ACHIE** PILLS, which give immediate relief, without the least injury to the teeth. On trial this will be found one of the best remedies known for this complaint. Price 50 cents a box.

None are genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the sole proprietor, **T. KIDDER**, for sale at his Counting Room, over No. 59, Court-st., near Cornwell Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment, by **E. L. EVERETT**, Norway Village, who has also for sale all of the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him.